

Provincial Library

WITHOUT
IRRIGATION
Gleichen
District
Highway
Average Yield
Wheat & Oats
Sunny Alberta
In 1906
According to
GOVERNMENT
STATISTICS

The Bow Valley Call

Devoted to the Up-Building of Gleichen and the Development of the District Generally

Year IV, No. 41.

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1910.

\$1.50 Per Year

GLEICHEN'S PROSPERITY AND PROSPECTS

Opinions of Prominent Business Men

Dr. WILLIAM ROSE, Mayor of Gleichen, writes: "Never in the history of Gleichen did the prospects look so bright as they do for the coming year, 1911. The reason is not far to seek—The long distance telephone has been installed, and the local phone will soon be in operation. The lands which the Indians surrendered recently will be put on the market for sale shortly, this means an influx of settlers who will be most of their purchasing here. One is being vigorously lured for, and we have it on the authority of Mr. Duggan that Gleichen may be assured of gas for local consumption in June, and if found in sufficient quantity it would be piped to Calgary. Gleichen will naturally derive the benefit of the work accruing from this. We have been promised by the C.P.R. a new railway station, and a park has been in course of construction for a few years past. The town itself will further improve the roads by extensive grading and building additional sidewalks. With the installation of the waterworks and sewerage system and a Town Hall, all that is needed to make this the most civil town in Alberta is a good crop, and we are assured by the farmers that the indications for this are good."

Messrs. BAKER & HALL, General Dealers, state: "We have much pleasure in responding to a call from the Editor of this paper, and in answer to his inquiries as to our business in the past and our views of the future, we can assure you that we are more than satisfied with the increase our business has known from month to month, and being backed up as we are with a district account to more in any Province of the Dominion, we have great hopes for the further extension of our business. With the signs that are manifesting themselves on all sides we have reason to believe that Gleichen's growth will outstrip even our sanguine expectations. With our best wishes to The Call and its Gleichen district for a prosperous and Happy New Year."

J. H. HINZ, blacksmith, says: "During the past twelve months my business has been increasing by leaps and bounds, until it is now nearly one and a half times what it was last year, I am looking to make extensive addition to my establishment during the coming spring, as I think that Gleichen is now on the way to very rapid growth. There may be better times, but I don't know of them; anyway my 'litt' goes on going on Gleichen all the time."

Messrs. G. SMY & SONS, Importers, agents, state: "That, notwithstanding the partial failure of crops this year owing to drought, there has been very noticeable falling off in the demand for farm implements, and with present indications the coming year promises to tax our utmost capacity to meet the demands. Yet, we are satisfied that the town of Gleichen is destined to become an important grain export centre, and as it is in the heart of the greatest agricultural and grazing district on the continent."

Messrs. BROWNE, proprietors of Palace Hotel, say: "In answer to the request of The Call's reporter, Mr. Fred. Browne wishes to intimate that, although he has only been in country a short while, the volume of business which they had done at the Palace Hotel, since his arrival was far greater than he had anticipated and longed for the representative made to him by his brother, on account of which he was induced to come to Gleichen. I think, said he, we have one of the best towns for its size in the world. As yet it is only young; but after a few years when the C.P.R. lands are all sold and being cultivated, and the Indians, Browne opened up for farming, we will have in Gleichen a town of considerable size and importance, and one that will hold its own according to population with any in the west. These facts will have the prospect of giving natural gas in the spring, this ought to be a great impetus to the town and district. I can tell you I'm not a bit wiser that I expected, Gleichen when I came to Alberta."

Mr. ELMER HENSON says: "I have been the country now nearly two years and am beginning to consider myself an old timer; but business is growing better every day, and I am more than optimistic for Gleichen's future."

J. JACKSON, Manager of Gleichen Hotel, replied: "I have been in Gleichen for some years now and have seen its more or less gradual progress from the moment it was first settled to the magnificent position it now holds as a town; but never have I seen it in the era of prosperity that is now dawning, and, with the numerous works and developments that are in sight for the town and district, will continue to rise for many years to come. The past year has been a very record for business, the re-construction of the hotel being constantly taxed to its utmost limit. There has been as much as could handle. As to the coming year the outlook is so bright that the building, to meet the probable run on the opening of the Indian lands, is to be enlarged. This a million will be of help and built on the adjoining lot, giving an extra fifty rooms to the present supply, which will also mean a considerable increase to our already large staff. That Gleichen is on the eve of seeing a very large town, this is no exaggeration. It is the most fertile and irrigable and fertile farming land in Alberta. And what is more, plenty of it."

WILLIAM SEYMOUR, blacksmith says: "Having been in the town of Gleichen 17 years, and have seen it grow from a small hamlet and the surrounding country from a cattle district to one of the best farming for all to do."

WISHING ALL A
PROSPEROUS AND
HAPPY
NEW YEAR

Hockey Match Strathmore v. Gleichen

Monday, January 2, will be a big day in Strathmore, as on the afternoon of that day the pick of Strathmore hockeyists will do battle with the Gleichen team. Both teams have been busy practicing so far, as the weather will allow them, and a well contested game should result. For the evening a big dance has been organized by the hockey club to take place in Mr. Lloyd's new opera house. This will be the first dance to take place in this new hall which is over 100 feet long by 25 feet, and it will surely be a most enjoyable affair. From present reports it is expected that a vast crowd of Gleichen hockey fans will go and cheer the local team on to victory.

Champagne flowed like water, in Gleichen, during Sunday and Monday.

Shelling is on in full swing at the rink now. During all day Monday a good crowd was present.

Mr. Crockett, headmaster of the public school, wishes it to be understood that school recesses on Tuesday, 3rd January, 1911.

The Gleichen Gun Club shot for members of associates at the late Monday morning and some thirty new shooting was brought in. Captain Alton of the Bank of Commerce was most of the prizes.

District in Alberta. When I came here there was no blacksmith nearer than Calgary and McElroy, 50 miles one way and 100 the other. I may say that I thought it would be a good point to start a shop. At this time I was working for the C.P.R. I went to Moose Jaw for Henry Magz who started the first shop that was in Gleichen but did not stay very long so I started myself. There is now three shops in town and all doing well. My shop is 18x25 with a wood shop attached. I have a three horse power gasoline engine, trip hammer and chisel sharpener. I carry shoeing stocks and every thing found in an up-to-date shop. I also make putting in more machinery as I find it pays to keep the best as I am sure that the way this part of the country is going a least I shall need them. At present there are four of us in the shop and lots of all to do."

Palace Hotel GLEICHEN MORRIS, BARBER & BROS., PROP. New Year's Day Dinner

- From 4.30 to 6 P.M.
- MENU
- Eastern Bay Oysters
 - Canope de Callos-la Trixore
 - Sautéed Almonds
 - Soup
 - Puree of Gammon Mexicana
 - Consomme Princess
 - Fish
 - Lake Superior Trout au Gratin
 - Potatoes Dauphine
 - Boiled
 - Style
 - Calif's Head & Sauce Vinaigrette
 - Entree
 - Larded Tenderloin of Mutton
 - Breadcrumbs
 - Gillet of Labeler a la Newburgian
 - Sauce
 - Strawberry Shortcake American
 - Fashion
 - Honors
 - Prime Ribs of Beef Demi Glace
 - Suckling Cal and Dressing
 - Antelope Saddle and Currant Jelly
 - Stuffed Young Turkey and Cranberry Sauce
 - Vegetables
 - Boiled Mashed Potatoes
 - Sweet Corn
 - Salads
 - Mayonnaise of Onions
 - Sisal On Flan
 - Dessert
 - English Plum Pudding and Brandy
 - Sauces
 - Dup Apple Pie and Wine Rolls
 - Jam Tart
 - Bon-Bonettes
 - Punch
 - Fruit Cake

TRADERS BANK
J. F. NEWTON
Manager
GLEICHEN, ALTA.
Branches throughout the Dominion.
Capital and Surplus, \$5,000,000

Sending Small Sums by Mail
may be economically done by using Bank Money Orders. These Orders are perfectly safe. They are payable at par at any Canadian Bank (Yukon excepted).
Ask for a rate card.

Mr. S. M. Dickenson arrived here Saturday from the east, after open air & lengthy business with her relatives and friends. The trip seems to have benefited her very much.

WANTED—Wife for man and man in town of Medicine Hat. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED or Stolen—Team of Black Gelding, dark bay color, one eye blind, brand on hind leg, about 10 years old, weight about 1200 lbs. Reward of \$100.00. J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

LOST—order book for 1911, containing names of all the people in the town of Gleichen. If returned to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith, reward of \$10.00.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

STRAYED—One black horse, branded with white star, with white star around the neck. Reward will be given for information leading to his recovery. Apply H. J. HINZ, blacksmith.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

ER EDWARD WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT
ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

Paid up Capital, \$10,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$6,000,000

BANK MONEY ORDERS
are safe, cheap and convenient. They are payable free of charge at all banks in Canada (except in the Yukon District). The Money Order issued by this Bank are also payable free of charge in the principal cities of the United States, and at the rate of \$4.50 to the \$5.00 in Great Britain and Ireland. They can be obtained at any office of the Bank on application.

GLEICHEN BRANCH, W. R. McKIE, Manager

MISCELLANEOUS
Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

Wanted under this heading one or more men for farm work. Write for particulars to J. H. HINZ, blacksmith.

West End Division GLEICHEN LOTS

Located Within Two Blocks of Centre of Town

There are still a few good lots for sale in this division, and if you are thinking of making an investment Call and let me Show you the Property

Lots 50 x 125. Prices \$100 to \$150 per Lot. Terms: 1-3 Cash, balance 6 and 12 months

160 acres Irrigable Land
8 miles from Cluny. 25 acres broken. A House and Barn
A bargain at \$20 per acre. \$1000 Cash will handle this.

Good Corner, 100 ft. x 125 ft. with 125 ft. front on Crowfoot street—the business street of Gleichen—at \$1000 On Terms

For a QUICK SALE

W. H. McKIE

Real Estate Loans Insurance

This property is also listed with McKie & Henderson

Prairie Lodge 44
Meets in
Masonic Hall, Gleichen,
Every Monday Evening at 8
Visiting brethren cordially invited.
F. H. BLACKBOURNE,
N.G.
D. L. BREBETON,
R. Secy.

J. T. MALCOLM HUGHES
M.B.C.V.S. (London)

**VETERINARY
SURGEON.....**

Gleichen and Strathmore

B. S. COREY, B.A., LL.B.,

Barrister
Solicitor
Notary Public

Farquharson Block, Gleichen, Alta

**Shoes that Combine
Both Style and Fit**



Few men wear clumsy, badly made, ugly shoes from choice.

They may say that they prefer them to shoes that are handsome and stylish,—but do they?

Most men wear ugly shoes simply because they have an idea that they're the only comfortable shoes made.

And also because they have never worn INVICTUS shoes.

We have INVICTUS Shoes in the newest 1910 styles which will fit every line of your foot easily, comfortably and snugly.

Remember the soles of all INVICTUS Shoes are made of genuine cork tanned sole leather—the most durable sole leather there is.

Local Agent—

F. H. Blackbourne,
MEN'S OUTFITTER,
Gleichen.

Alberta-Pacific Elevator Co., Ltd.

**FOR SALE
OATS, BARLEY
Wheat Screening, Bran,
Shorts & Chopped Feed
Custom Grinding a Specialty
Grain Buying and
Regular Business**
J. J. BURKE, Manager
Gleichen.

J. H. RILEY

General Blacksmithing
Repairing of All Kinds
Horse-shoeing a Specialty

A TRIAL SOLICITED

Gleichen, - - Alberta

Mrs. H. Taylor

Blouse Specialist
Party Dresses, etc.

Ladies' Own Materials Made Up

TERMS MODERATE
WORKROOM ADJOINING RILEY'S
BLACKSMITH SHOP

JOS. SIMARD

AT OLUNY

has for sale at lowest Price
all kinds of

**Furniture
and
Ogilvie's Flour**

Special Price on 10 sacks of
flour or over.

HARDWICK BROTHERS,

Post Office—Queenstown.
Range—Snake Valley.

Owners of all Cattle branded:

right left 499 left
ribs ribs ribs

right left
ribs ribs
R9 left ribs or hip.

Horses branded D right
hip

**G. W. EVAN
UNDERTAKER**

A complete stock of Coffins and
Caskets always on hand.

Embalming

Prompt and careful attention given

Office in
The Call Block, Gleichen

**Gibson & Larkin
BAKERS**

Gleichen, - Alta.

**The Gleichen
Horse Repository**

Sale and Feed

Up-to-date Accommodation
for every class of Horse.

Special Terms for Steady
Boarders

Loose Boxes with Earth or
Plank Floor as desired

Special Boxes and Accom-
modation for Stallions

GOOD CORRALS

H. WEST

FIREWOOD

WE OFFER 4 ft. Dry Slabs and
Edgings, mixed, for FIREWOOD,
F.O.B. cars our Sawmill at New
Michel, B.C. Usual car about
36 ft. x 8 ft. x 8 ft., loaded to full
visible capacity at \$40.00 per car.

Green slabs and edgings, same
lengths, \$30.00 per car.
Cheque or Money Order to ac-
company order.

Freight rate to your station fur-
nished on application.

Long Slabs 8 ft. and up to 20 ft.
mixed for Building Purposes \$45.00
per car.

RIVERSIDE LUMBER CO., Ltd.
CALGARY, ALTA.

OSTEOPATHY

PROF. N. L. SAGE
(of Sage and Church)

OSTEOPATHS, Calgary

Will be at the Palace Hotel,
Gleichen, on

TUESDAYS & SATURDAYS

8 P.M. to 10 P.M.

Those wishing Treatment would do
well to see him

Subscribe to The Call

THE BOW VALLEY CALL

Published Every Thursday in the heart of a Wonderfully Rich Ranching and
Farming District.

Subscription, \$1.50 a Year; Foreign countries, \$2.00.
Exchange must be added on checks.

Legal Advertising 12 cents a line for first insertion and 8 cents a line for each subsequent inser-
tion—12 lines to the inch. Locals a line. Lost, Found, Astray and Want adver-
tisements 50 cents one insertion or three insertions for \$1. Display ads. 25 per column inch
per month. Changes should reach this office not later than noon each Monday.

W. PARK EVANS,

Publisher and Proprietor.

Gleichen, Alberta, December 29, 1910

The Past Christmas

(Contributed)

Our readers may think us tardy with our Christmas greetings, yet they are none the less cordial on this account. You know Christmas lasts until New Year's, so we come to you holding on to Christmas with one hand and reaching out to the New Year with the other.

This is a season of good cheer. The season of the holly and the mistletoe—the time for bright faces and generous impulses—for gladsome greetings—a time for noble resolves to be born—a time for old animosities to die—a time when the benevolent side of one's nature should be turned towards home, a time when the usurping chains of business should be ignored. A time when the child with its golden curls, the man with the silvered locks, alike cry "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will to men." These words have been chanted by all Christian nations since the infant Jesus slept in the rude manger in Bethlehem. The organs in grand cathedrals have pealed forth these words and the hearts of the worshipers have been filled with adoration; those treading the flowerless paths of poverty echo the praises. The poor mother in the hovel as she bends over the smouldering embers upon the desolate hearth, and weeps over the empty stockings of her neglected children—even she hears these strains in the distance, and her voice so full of want, joins in the chorus, "Glory to God in the highest." Perhaps his mother is thinking of the Christmas days in her girlhood when plenty crowned the board, and these memories may be feeding her hungry heart. Theologians may cavil over the date and origin of this day, but we will hold fast to our Christmas.

This year it was a "Merry Christmas" all around. Fat turkey, with the usual sundries, furnished the inner man delight, the social was given play in many ways, and in fact the day was a happy anniversary. Anything like a full account of the social happenings of the day and evening cannot be given. Time and space forbids; but never was the day more universally observed in our city.

As we are about to let go of the old year we realize that to most of us it has been a kind year,—to a few the dark side has been turned to others, the sunny side. We must not forget that upon the pages of some of our readers, since last Christmas tide, a shadow has fallen and the mantle of sorrow has rapped the inmates in its somber folds. Other homes are like the empty nests that hang on the withered bough—desolate because the life and song went out with the birds. New homes have been made—new ties formed and old ones severed, but in our onward march it is not well to stop to measure the load each one carries. No life is either all sunshine or all storm. If the new year brings prosperity, let us rejoice; if adversity, let us be brave. Let us be thankful that "our lines have fallen in pleasant places;" that "it is as well with us as it is," and use our outmost endeavors to make this a happy year. Let us quickly turn over the sad page and look at the bright picture that awaits us; let us quickly penetrate any cloud that may float o'er our pathway and view at length the beautiful silver lining beyond.

The Flight of Time

The old year will soon have passed into history. We part with it as with an old friend. To some it has brought much joy—to others sorrow. Yet we are reluctant to say farewell. Like a palsied man it totters as it nears the end of life's journey and goes forward towards that vast vault wherein doth lie the forms of dead dynasties and sheeted centuries swept by the remorseless hand of time to that great graveyard at the entrance of which rises the imaginary tombstone upon which is inscribed these words: **THE PAST.** There is a sublime solemnity in the slowly moving, yet never varying, tide of years. Man has marked the course into hours, days, weeks, months, years and centuries, yet it rushes on, on, on, and still on, utterly unmindful of the puny marks raised to measure the tide that never tires. Dynasties have risen, flourished and decayed; cities have sprung from fertile plains and then sank beneath the desert's drifting sand; continents have reared their lofty brows above the ocean's trackless waste, only to return to the coral caverns from whence they rose; races have risen to the noon of splendor and be come lost in the depths of night, but Time, patient, plodding, tireless Time, sweeps on with the same regularity as when it first issued forth, from the hollow of God's hand, to the chant of the morning stars that proclaimed Creation's dawn.

BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR

Estimates cheerfully given on all kinds of buildings.
If in need of any work do not fail to let me give you figures. First-class work done and Prices Right.

W. W. Whitfield

Builder and Contractor, Namaka, Alta

PEOPLES' CAFE

Our stock of
Candy and
Confectionery
is Unexcelled

Soda Drinks

Of every known flavor that
tickle the palate of
the most
fastidious

Ice Cream

Fresh Fruit

NOTICE—ON and AFTER the
1st SEPTEMBER, 1910, this
Business will be conducted on a
STRICTLY CASH SYSTEM.

Larkin & Larkin

**Under New
Management**

Sarnia

**Livery, Feed,
and
Sale Stables**

Horses and Conveyances
to Hire.

**Good Stabling and Feed
Every Attention**

BEST WATER IN TOWN

C. L. McIntyre

BUILDING MOVERS

If You require Your
BUILDINGS MOVED
at anytime we are prepared to move
them safely and at the most reason-
able figures.

JONES & HAUSE
P.O. Box 158
Gleichen

R. HURD

(SUCCESSOR TO L. GILL)

Having taken over the
Tailoring Business
formerly conducted by Lancelot
Gill, I desire to announce to the
people of the Gleichen district that
I am prepared to meet every re-
quirement in

**FASHIONABLE
TAILORING**

I have a fine selection of Samples
of English and Canadian Patterns
on view, and am prepared to make
your Clothing in Gleichen or have
them made in Toronto or England.

**Clothing Cleaned and
Pressed**

Boot & Shoe Repairing
R. HURD, Gleichen

Pigs For Sale

Any size and kind you want
Price \$2.50 and up.

41 W. D. TREGO

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the
less the danger from pneumonia, an
other serious disease. At W. W. Hall,
of Waverly, Va., says: "I only have
Cough Remedy to be
able to take the best preparation on
the market for colds. I have recommend
ed it to my friends and they all agree
with me." For sale by all dealers.

THE PIONEER STORE

-:- Closing Out Sale -:-

We are Offering Our Customers
Greater Xmas Bargains
This Year than was ever offered in Gleichen before

When we say this we know whereof we speak. This is the
PIONEER STORE

not only in Name but in Reality. It is 26 long years ago
since we first opened our doors for business, and there is
scarcely a half-dozen white men here now who remember
the eventful day. But the

THOUSANDS OF NEWCOMERS
can see and Participate in our

CLOSING OUT SALE

And Watch Gleichen's First Store Cleared to the
LAST ARTICLE

This Christmas

We are giving **BARGAINS** that mean a Merry
Xmas to Everyone in This District
And None Need Want
while our big stock holds out

Not only are we

Slaughtering Our Stock
but we offer our Store for Sale or Rent

J. A. E. BEAUPRE

THE PIONEER STORE

Harness, Saddles, Tents, Trunks

Harness of every style and description.

Call and make your choice while the stock is
complete.

My stock of Saddles consists of Ladies' As-
tride Saddles, Stock Saddles and Boy's Saddles,
ranging in price from \$8.00 to \$75.00.

Tents from 8x10 to 12x14, always in stock,
other sizes can be had on one day's notice.

T. H. BEACH

J. J. Bartsch

C. H. Padley

**THE
PIONEER MEAT MARKET**

BARTSCH & PADLEY

Proprietors

Dealers in

All kinds of Fresh and Smoked Meats

Also the Best of

Creamery and Dairy Butter and Eggs

HOME-MADE SAUSAGES

A Good Variety of Fresh and Salted Fish

Dealers in Live Stock

COME AND SEE US

In Taking this Opportunity of
Wishing Our Customers
and Friends the

Compliments of the Season

We also wish to

THANK ALL

who have helped us to Build up
So Successful a Business

During the year of 1910

BARCLAY & HALL

The Lure of the Mask

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Copyright, 1908, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER X.

CARABINIERI.

"SIGNORI," began Hillard calmly, "before you act will you not do me the honor to explain this visit?"

"It is not he," said one of the carabinieri. "It is the master, and not the servant. This is Signor Hillard, is it not?" he continued, addressing himself to Hillard. "The signor has a servant by the name of Giovanni?"

"Yes. And what has he done to warrant this visit?"

"It is a matter of seven years," answered the spokesman. "Your servant attempted to kill an officer in Rome. Luigi here, who was then interested in the case in Rome, thought he recognized Giovanni in the street today. Inquired into us here."

"At any rate, it looks as though Giovanni had been forewarned of your visit," answered Hillard. "And may I ask what is the name of the officer Giovanni attempted to kill?"

"It is not necessary that you should know."

Hillard accepted the rebuke with becoming grace.

"And now, signor," with the utmost courtesy, "permit us to apologize for this intrusion. We shall wait in the hall, and if we find Giovanni we shall gladly notify you of the event."

"Hello! What's this?" exclaimed Hillard, going to the table when the officers had gone. It was a note addressed to him:

My kind Master—The carabinieri are after me. But rest easy. I was not born to rot in a dungeon. I am going north. As for my clothes, send them to Giacomo, the baker, who lives on the road to El Deserto. He will understand. May the Holy Mother guard you should we never meet again!

Hillard passed the note to Merriew.

"That's too bad. I've taken a great fancy to him. It seems that the peasant has no chance on this side of the water. His child a painted dancer in Paris and a price on his own head! It's hard luck. And the fellow who caused all this trouble goes free."

"He always goes free, Dan, here or elsewhere."

"Why, we'd have lynched him in America."

"That's possible. We are such an impulsive race," ironically. "Yes, no doubt we'd have lynched him, and these foreigners have added another ounce of fact to their belief that we are still barbarians."

"I hadn't thought of that," Merriew admitted.

Merriew became impatient.

"Now out with it. Where and how did you learn that Kitty is in Venice?"

Hillard told him briefly.

"And so they are all in Venice, broker? By George, here's all chance—everlasting gratitude and all that! We'll bail 'em out and ship 'em home! How is that for a bright idea?"

"Let me see," said Hillard practically.

"There are five of them—five hundred for tickets and doubtless five hundred more for unpaid hotel bills. It would never do, Dan, unless we wish to go home with them."

"But I haven't touched my letter of credit yet. I could get along on two thousand."

"Not with the brand of cigars you are smoking, 30 cents each."

"No; we can't bail them out, but we can ease up their bills till money comes from home. Not one of them by this time will have a watch. O'Mally will remain sober from dire necessity. Poor Kitty! Killigrew! All the wonderful shops and not a stiver in her pockets!"

Merriew paced the floor for some time, his head full of impossible schemes. He stopped in the middle of the room with an abruptness which portended something.

"I have it. Instead of going directly to Venice, we'll change the route and go to Monte Carlo. I'll risk my four hundred, and if I win—"

"Then the announcement cards, a house wedding and pictures in the New York papers. Dan, you are impossible. You have gambled enough to know that when you are careless of results you win, but never when you need the cash. But it is Monte Carlo if you say so. Two or three days there will cure you of your beautiful dream. After all," with a second thought, "it's a good cause, and it might be just your luck to win. The masquerading lady! Monte Carlo it is."

Merriew danced a jig. Hillard stepped to the mirror and bowed profoundly. The jig ceased.

"Madame, permit me, a comparative stranger, to offer you passage money home. We won it at Monte Carlo. It is yours. Polite enough," mused Hillard, "but hanged if it sounds proper."

"To the deuce with propriety!" cried Merriew buoyantly. "We'll start tomorrow!"

From her window Kitty looked down on the Campo, which lay patched with black shadows and moonshine. How still at night was this fairy city in the seal. There were no horses clattering over the stone pavements, no trains, no omnibuses. The stillness which was of peace lay over all things. And some of this had entered Kitty's heart.

But for one thing the hour would have been perfect. Kitty, ordinarily

brave and cheerful, was very lonesome and homesick. The dismal failure of it all! She had danced, sung, spoken her lines the very best she knew how, and none had noticed or encouraged her. It was a bitter cup after all the success at home. If only she could take it philosophically like La Signorina!

And there were so many things she could not understand. Why should La Signorina always go veiled? Where did she disappear so mysteriously in the daytime? And those sapphires and diamonds and emeralds? Why live here with such a fortune hanging round her neck?

"Kitty?" The voice came from the doorway. Kitty was startled for a moment, but it was only La Signorina. Kitty furtively wiped her eyes.

"I am over here by the window. The moon was so bright I did not light the lamp."

La Signorina moved with light step to the window, bent and caught Kitty's face between her hands and turned it firmly toward the moon.

"You have been crying, dear?"

"I am very lonely," said Kitty.

"You poor little homeless bird!" La Signorina seized Kitty impulsively in her arms. "If I were not"—She hesitated.

"If you were not?"

"If I were not poor, but rich instead, I'd take you to one of the fashionable hotels. You are out of place here in this rambling old ruin."

"Not half so much as you are," Kitty replied.

"I am never out of place. I can live comfortably in the fields with the peasants, in cities in extravagant hotels. My mind is always at one height. Where the body is does not matter much."

There was a subtle hauteur in the voice. It subdued Kitty's inquisitiveness.

"Sometimes," said Kitty, drying the final tear—"sometimes I am afraid of you."

"And wisely. I am often afraid of myself. I always do the first thing that enters my head, and generally it

is wrong. I am often afraid of you."

"Gentlemen," she said during a lull. "I have a plan to propose to you all."

"If it will get us back to old Broadway let us have it at once," said O'Mally.

"Well, then, I propose to wait no longer for letters from home. My plan is simple. They say that a gambler always wins the first time he plays. I propose that each of you will spare me what money you can, and Kitty and I will go to Monte Carlo and take one plunge at the tables."

"Monte Carlo?" O'Mally brought down his fist resoundingly. "That's a good idea. If you should break the bank think of the advertisement when you go back to New York."

"Be still," said Worth.

"Dash it, business is business, and without publicity there isn't any business," O'Mally was burt.

"Mr. O'Mally is right," said La Signorina. "It would be a good advertisement. But your combined opinion is what I want."

The three men looked at one another thoughtfully, then drew out their wallets, thin and worn. They made up a purse of exactly \$150, not at all a prodigious sum. But, such as it was, O'Mally passed it across the table.

This utter confidence in her touched La Signorina's heart. She turned aside for a moment and fumbled with the hidden chain about her neck. She placed her hand on the table and opened it. O'Mally gasped. An emerald—a glorious green emerald—lay in the palm of her hand.

"I shall give this to you, Mr. O'Mally," said the owner, "I'll return it. It is very dear to me, but that must not stand in the way."

"Ye gods!" cried O'Mally in dismay. "Put it away. I shouldn't sleep of nights with that on my person. Keep it. We'll trust you anywhere this side of jail. But that was as near familiarity as O'Mally ever came."

She turned to Smith, but he put out a hand in violent protest; then to Worth, but he smiled and shook his head.

She put the ring away. It was her mother's. She never would smile scornfully in secret at these men again.

"Thank you," she said quietly. "If I lose your money we will all go to Florence. I have another plan, but that will keep till this one under hand proves a failure."

O'Mally beckoned to a waiter.

"Tom!" warned Smith.

"You let me alone," replied O'Mally.

"A quart of Asti won't hurt anybody."

Early the next morning he and Kitty departed for Monte Carlo in quest of fortune. Fortune was there, waiting, put in a guise wholly unexpected.

(To be continued.)

For Heavy Eaters.

Domestic science seems to be coming to its own in the schools and colleges, but still some big husky men express a preference for the "old-fashioned home cooking." And it's incidents like the following that make them poke fun at the new order in cooking: In a Western Ontario city a girl who was giving the city its first taste of domestic science teaching was very enthusiastic over her work in the schools. One evening she said to the group about the boarding-house table, "Usually I give the children half an egg each for cooking purposes. To-day I had only half the usual supply, but the children made the cutest little quarter-egg omelettes you could wish to see."

Missed Their Object.

Some of our sports proceeded to Claybanks last Friday with just one object in view, namely to slay a bear.

However, the object did not come into view and they returned with one partridge. Never mind, boys, another week will bring a better report we feel sure.—Wiarion Echo.

There was a smile behind the veil.

"I do not know unless it is that you are at home every where, in the Campo, in the hotels, in the theater or the palace. Now, I am at home only in the theater, in places which are unreal and artificial. You are a great actress, a great singer, and yet, as O'Mally would say, you don't belong."

Kitty had forgotten what she had started out to say.

La Signorina laughed. "Poufi! You have been reading too many novels. To the mole, Pompeio."

At the mole, the great quay of Venice, they disembarked. The whilom prima donna dropped 50 centesimi into Pompeio's palm, and he bowed to the very gunwale of the boat.

"Grazie, nobilita."

"What does he say?" asked Kitty.

"He says 'Thanks, nobility.' If I had given him a penny it would have been thanks only. For a lira he would have added princess—princess. The gondolier will give you any title you desire if you are willing enough to pay for it."

The Piazza San Marco, or St. Mark, is the mecca of those in search of beauty. Here they may lay the sacred carpet, kneel and worship. There is none taller to compare with this mighty square, with its enchanting splendor, its haunting romance, its brilliant if pathetic history.

There were several thousand people in the square tonight, mostly travelers. The band was playing selections from Audran's whimsical "La Mascotte."

The tables of the many cafes were filled, and hundreds walked to and fro under the bright arcades or stopped to gaze into the shop windows.

The two women saw no vacant tables at Florian's, but presently they espied the other derelicts—O'Mally, Smith and Worth—who managed to find two extra chairs.

Through her veil their former prima donna studied them carefully, with a purpose in mind. The only one she doubted was Worth. Somehow he annoyed her. She could not explain, yet still the sense of annoyance was always there.

"Gentlemen," she said during a lull. "I have a plan to propose to you all."

"If it will get us back to old Broadway let us have it at once," said O'Mally.

"Well, then, I propose to wait no longer for letters from home. My plan is simple. They say that a gambler always wins the first time he plays. I propose that each of you will spare me what money you can, and Kitty and I will go to Monte Carlo and take one plunge at the tables."

"Monte Carlo?" O'Mally brought down his fist resoundingly. "That's a good idea. If you should break the bank think of the advertisement when you go back to New York."

"Be still," said Worth.

"Dash it, business is business, and without publicity there isn't any business," O'Mally was burt.

"Mr. O'Mally is right," said La Signorina. "It would be a good advertisement. But your combined opinion is what I want."

The three men looked at one another thoughtfully, then drew out their wallets, thin and worn. They made up a purse of exactly \$150, not at all a prodigious sum. But, such as it was, O'Mally passed it across the table.

This utter confidence in her touched La Signorina's heart. She turned aside for a moment and fumbled with the hidden chain about her neck. She placed her hand on the table and opened it. O'Mally gasped. An emerald—a glorious green emerald—lay in the palm of her hand.

"I shall give this to you, Mr. O'Mally," said the owner, "I'll return it. It is very dear to me, but that must not stand in the way."

"Ye gods!" cried O'Mally in dismay. "Put it away. I shouldn't sleep of nights with that on my person. Keep it. We'll trust you anywhere this side of jail. But that was as near familiarity as O'Mally ever came."

She turned to Smith, but he put out a hand in violent protest; then to Worth, but he smiled and shook his head.

She put the ring away. It was her mother's. She never would smile scornfully in secret at these men again.

"Thank you," she said quietly. "If I lose your money we will all go to Florence. I have another plan, but that will keep till this one under hand proves a failure."

O'Mally beckoned to a waiter.

"Tom!" warned Smith.

"You let me alone," replied O'Mally.

"A quart of Asti won't hurt anybody."

Early the next morning he and Kitty departed for Monte Carlo in quest of fortune. Fortune was there, waiting, put in a guise wholly unexpected.

(To be continued.)

For Heavy Eaters.

Domestic science seems to be coming to its own in the schools and colleges, but still some big husky men express a preference for the "old-fashioned home cooking." And it's incidents like the following that make them poke fun at the new order in cooking: In a Western Ontario city a girl who was giving the city its first taste of domestic science teaching was very enthusiastic over her work in the schools. One evening she said to the group about the boarding-house table, "Usually I give the children half an egg each for cooking purposes. To-day I had only half the usual supply, but the children made the cutest little quarter-egg omelettes you could wish to see."

Missed Their Object.

Some of our sports proceeded to Claybanks last Friday with just one object in view, namely to slay a bear.

However, the object did not come into view and they returned with one partridge. Never mind, boys, another week will bring a better report we feel sure.—Wiarion Echo.

There was a smile behind the veil.

"I do not know unless it is that you are at home every where, in the Campo, in the hotels, in the theater or the palace. Now, I am at home only in the theater, in places which are unreal and artificial. You are a great actress, a great singer, and yet, as O'Mally would say, you don't belong."

Kitty had forgotten what she had started out to say.

La Signorina laughed. "Poufi! You have been reading too many novels. To the mole, Pompeio."

At the mole, the great quay of Venice, they disembarked. The whilom prima donna dropped 50 centesimi into Pompeio's palm, and he bowed to the very gunwale of the boat.

"Grazie, nobilita."

"What does he say?" asked Kitty.

"He says 'Thanks, nobility.' If I had given him a penny it would have been thanks only. For a lira he would have added princess—princess. The gondolier will give you any title you desire if you are willing enough to pay for it."

The Piazza San Marco, or St. Mark, is the mecca of those in search of beauty. Here they may lay the sacred carpet, kneel and worship. There is none taller to compare with this mighty square, with its enchanting splendor, its haunting romance, its brilliant if pathetic history.

There were several thousand people in the square tonight, mostly travelers. The band was playing selections from Audran's whimsical "La Mascotte."

The tables of the many cafes were filled, and hundreds walked to and fro under the bright arcades or stopped to gaze into the shop windows.

The two women saw no vacant tables at Florian's, but presently they espied the other derelicts—O'Mally, Smith and Worth—who managed to find two extra chairs.

Through her veil their former prima donna studied them carefully, with a purpose in mind. The only one she doubted was Worth. Somehow he annoyed her. She could not explain, yet still the sense of annoyance was always there.

"Gentlemen," she said during a lull. "I have a plan to propose to you all."

"If it will get us back to old Broadway let us have it at once," said O'Mally.

"Well, then, I propose to wait no longer for letters from home. My plan is simple. They say that a gambler always wins the first time he plays. I propose that each of you will spare me what money you can, and Kitty and I will go to Monte Carlo and take one plunge at the tables."

"Monte Carlo?" O'Mally brought down his fist resoundingly. "That's a good idea. If you should break the bank think of the advertisement when you go back to New York."

"Be still," said Worth.

"Dash it, business is business, and without publicity there isn't any business," O'Mally was burt.

"Mr. O'Mally is right," said La Signorina. "It would be a good advertisement. But your combined opinion is what I want."

The three men looked at one another thoughtfully, then drew out their wallets, thin and worn. They made up a purse of exactly \$150, not at all a prodigious sum. But, such as it was, O'Mally passed it across the table.

This utter confidence in her touched La Signorina's heart. She turned aside for a moment and fumbled with the hidden chain about her neck. She placed her hand on the table and opened it. O'Mally gasped. An emerald—a glorious green emerald—lay in the palm of her hand.

"I shall give this to you, Mr. O'Mally," said the owner, "I'll return it. It is very dear to me, but that must not stand in the way."

PIONEER LEGISLATORS

ONTARIO'S EARLY LAW-MAKERS HAD NO EASY TASK.

Detroit Was Represented in the First Upper Canada Parliament—First Bye-Election Was Because Quaker Refused Oath of Office—Marriage Relation and Negro Slavery Were the Big Problems.

It was at Kingston that John Graves Simcoe, the first Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, in the early part of the summer of 1792 organized the first Government of that province. From his temporary offices in a small, low dwelling-house on Queen street, Toronto, and which is still standing, Simcoe appointed his legislative councillors and selected the members of his Executive Council or Cabinet, divided the province into electoral districts, which were to return the members of the House of Assembly, and issued the proclamation calling the elections.

The proclamation was printed in Montreal by Fleury Mesplet, who was a printer in the city of Canada, having been brought to Montreal from Philadelphia in 1776 by Benjamin Franklin, when he came with the two other commissioners from Congress to win the Canadians to the side of the Revolution.

Having failed in their mission the commissioners returned home, but their printer, Fleury Mesplet, remained, and sixteen years later he is found printing royal proclamations for Simcoe, calling upon the pioneer yeomen of Upper Canada to choose their representatives in the first Legislative Assembly of that province.

In due time the elections were held, when sixteen members were returned—the full number provided by the Constitutional Act. It is a fact worthy of note that a man named Francis Tupper was returned in this first Parliament as the representative of the Detroit district, "that port and settlement having not then passed from under British control." One member-elect was not seated—Philip Dorland of Prince Edward and Adolphustown, who, being a Quaker, refused to take the oath of office.

A new election—the first bye-election in Canada—was held at which Peter Van Alstine was returned. On Sept. 17, 1792, this first Legislature of Upper Canada assembled at Newark—the Niagara city of to-day—in the Freemasons' Hall. At noon, Simcoe, accompanied by a guard of honor, came down to the Hall, attended by as much pomp as the frontier capital could supply, and read the speech from the fact that it was the first utterance of a British Parliament assembled under a free constitution.

These early Upper Canadian legislators did not dally over their work, for the first session lasted barely a month, the Houses being prorogued on October 15. Eight acts were passed and assented to by Simcoe in the King's name. They established trial by jury fixed the toll for several very important and pressing matters, and the manner in which they were dealt with is proof of the industry, breadth of view, and high sense of public duty possessed by these early legislators.

The most serious question of the day to the settlers was that of the marriage relation. During the early years of the settlement there had been no ministers of religion, and the country west of Montreal, and the marriage ceremony had been performed by military officers in command of posts, and later by justices of the peace.

A carefully prepared report on the matter had been drawn up by the Hon. Richard Cartwright, Jr., a member of the Legislative Council, and the grandfather of Sir Richard Cartwright.

The report found "that the marriages of the generality of the inhabitants of Upper Canada are not valid in law." By an act passed during the second session these marriages, contracted irregularly and without a minister of religion, because none was available, were made legally binding. The act also provided that for the future the ceremony could be performed by a justice of the peace, if the contracting parties were eighteen miles from a clergyman.

At this session was also laid the foundation of municipal government. Township councils were created, and although but small powers were given to them, their meetings "formed the training-school of politicians." Among the other important acts of this second session were one to encourage the destruction of wolves and bears, one providing for the maintenance of roads, and one to prevent the introduction of negro slaves.

A number of these slaves were already in the province, most of them having been brought in by the Indians, who, in their raids into American territory during the War of the Revolution, had captured them from farmers there. From the Indians they had been purchased at small price, although their value to the Canadian pioneers was very considerable, owing to the arduous condition of labor in the new country and the general scarcity of laborers.

To his everlasting honor, Simcoe set his face like a flint against slavery. In due time the gradual operation of the law wiped from Upper Canada the stain of slavery.

ONTARIO'S GAS WELLS.

They Are a Source of Great Revenue to Farmers Along Lake Erie.

A man driving along the shore of Lake Erie, in that somewhat inaccessible region adjacent to Selkirk in Hamilton County, comes upon some objects set out in the lake that suggest defences against some future foreign invader. One's mind turns at once to Fenian raids and perhaps to a query whether defences of this sort are not contrary to the provisions of the Rush-Bagot treaty. The apparent defences are concrete arrangements with recesses on the land side and a circular front sloping toward the lake, facing Uncle Sam's country. A series of pipes and valves adds to the mystery.

Inquiry, however, shows that the "round towers" are no more nor less than the covers of natural gas wells sunk in Lake Erie to secure the precious fuel and lighting material for large Canadian cities and towns many miles away. The fields heretofore are studied with wells some of which the farmers often reap large rentals, but the four competing companies were not content with land operations and last winter began boring under Lake Erie. They met with the same success as on land, and at a depth of about 800 feet secured a good flow, though naturally varying in different wells.

The drilling operations for the wells in the lake were carried on during the winter, with the apparatus standing on the ice, for Lake Erie, being shallow, is frozen for some distance out during the cold weather. The workmen found it a cold job, for the winds that swept over the ice fields did not suggest proximity to any banana belt. Since then the operations have been extended and several wells are now being sunk. The gas companies believe they will find oil by drilling still deeper, and later on it is proposed to make the experiment. The proximity of the Pennsylvania oil fields just across the lake is the basis for this belief.

In the vicinity of this gas supply most of the farmhouses are lighted from the wells, though the great bulk of the gas is piped to Hamilton, Grandford, Paris and Galt. The roadsides are seamed with the pipes of the competing companies, until one would think he were in a city too young to perfect its public services. Most of the houses are old and weather-stained from a half century's storms from tumultuous Lake Erie. Gas lighting and fuel, pianos and top buggies now signal the arrival of a happier day.

The upper works of wells appear in the grass fields every few yards, and the farmer as he circles around them with his binder is only soled by the large rental which he derives from a good producing well. One man indeed has an automobile for himself and for each of his two sons, the fruits, it is said, of the natural gas well on his property.

Improving the Quality of Seeds.

Recent bluebook reports show the result of a test made last year by the Seed Commission's Branch of the Department of Agriculture of seed corn, field root, and garden seeds sold in Canada. As everyone knows, most garden seeds are sold in sealed envelopes, and hitherto there has been no guarantee to the purchaser of the percentage of these seeds that would germinate. The inspectors who enforce the Seed Control Act bought 2,527 samples of seeds exposed for sale by retailers and wholesalers all over Canada, and these were sent to the Seed Laboratory for testing, with the results already mentioned. The Seed Control Act sets up a standard that certain classes of seeds offered for sale must be capable of germinating in the proportion of at least two-thirds of the standard recognized for good seed of the kind. If the seed comes below this standard, the package must be marked according to the percentage of germination, so that the buyer may know for what he is paying. The value of this act to the agriculturist is obvious. The act furthermore provides that seedsmen and dealers may be prosecuted for not complying with its requirements.

A further test was made last May in which 762 samples of garden seeds were examined, and the examination shows that about 11 per cent. were below the standard. This is an improvement of 7 per cent. over last year's test, and shows that the Seed Control Act has commenced its beneficent work.

Mr. Cornwall's Literary Tours.

J. K. Cornwall, M.P.P., evidently had pleasant and congenial fraternization with the bunch of newspaper men to whom he gave a free trip through the Peace River country this summer. He announces that he is going to take another literary coterie up there next summer. To the writers the last tour was an eye-opener. They tramped through muskeg, kicked up minerals with their tail boots, put their salary checks in town lots where as yet there are no towns, and admired the scenery. The Arctic legislator is in high glee. Later, he has been seeing some of his guests' write-ups headlining the Yankee magazines—great advertising. Mr. Cornwall is going to show his next journalistic party something different. The Cook's tour is to strike

